Page is an Aſſe, a foole, a ſecure Aſſe,
Ile ſooner truſt an Iriſhman with my
Aquauita bottle, Sir *Hu* our Parſon with my cheeſe,
A theefe to walke my ambling gelding, then my wife
With her ſelfe: then ſhe plots, then ſhe ruminates,
And what ſhe thinks in her heart ſhe may effect,
Shee'l breake her heart but ſhe will effect it.
God be praiſed, God be praiſed for my iealouſie:
Well, Ile go preuent him, the time drawes on,
Better an houre too ſoone, then a minute too late,
Gods my life, cuckold, cuckold. *Exit Ford.*

Enter the Doctor and his man.

Doct. *Iohn Rugby*, go look met your eyes ore de ſtal,
And ſpie and you can ſee the Parſon.

Rug. Sir, I cannot tell whether he be there or no,
But I ſee a gteat many comming.

Doct. Bully moy, mon rapier *Iohn Rugby*, be-gar de
Herring be not ſo dead as I ſhall make him.

Enter Shallow, Page, Hoſt, and Slender.

Page. God ſaue you M. Doctor *Caius*.

Shal. How do you Maſter Doctor?

Ho. God bleſſe thee my bully doctor, God bles thee.

Doct. Vat be all you, Van to tree come for a?

Hoſt. Bully to ſee thee fight, to ſee thee foine, to ſee
thee trauerſe, to ſee thee heere, to ſee thee there, to ſee
thee paſſe the punto: the ſtocke, the reuerſe, the di-
ſtance, the montnice is a dead my francoyes? Is a dead
my Ethiopian? Ha, what ſaies my gallon? my Eſcu-
olapis? Is a dead bullies taile, is a dead?

Doct.

Doct. Be-gar de preeſt be a coward Iacke kn
He dare not ſhew his face.

Hoſt. Thou art a caſtallian King, Vrinall.
Hector of Greece my boy.

Shal. He hath ſhewne himſelfe the wiſer
Doctor.
Sir *Hugh* is a Parſon, and you a Phyſition. Y
Goe with me, M. Doctor.

Hoſt. Pardon bully Iuſtice. A word mounſ

Doct. Mockwater, vat be dat?

Hoſt. That is in our Engliſh tongue, Vall
vallor.

Doct. Be-gar den I haue as mockuater as d
Iacke dog, knaue.

Hoſt. He will claperclaw thee titely bully.

Doct. Claperclaw, vat be dat?

Hoſt. That is, he will make thee amends.

Doct. Begar I do looke he ſhall claperclaw
And Ile prouoke him to do it, or let him wag
And moreouer bully, but M. *Page* and M. *Sha*
And eke Caualera *Slender*, goe you all ouer
to Frogmore.

Pa. Sir *Hugh* is there, is he?

Hoſt. He is there; go ſee what humor he i
Ile bring the Doctor about by the fields;
Will it do well?

Shal. We will do it my Hoſt. Farwell M. D

Exit all but the Hoſt and D

Doct. Be-gar I will kill de cowardly Iack p
He is make a foole of moy.

Hoſt. Let him die, but firſt ſheath your imp